MARVEL

THE ULTIMATES

4

CAMP | NOTO

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WRITER: **DENIZ CAMP**
GUEST ARTIST: **PHIL NOTO**

LETTERER: **VC's TRAVIS LANHAM**
COVER ARTISTS: **DIKE RUAN & NEERAJ MENON**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **WES CRAIG & JASON WORDIE; INHYUK LEE; ROD REIS; FRANCESCO MOBILI & FRANK MARTIN**

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

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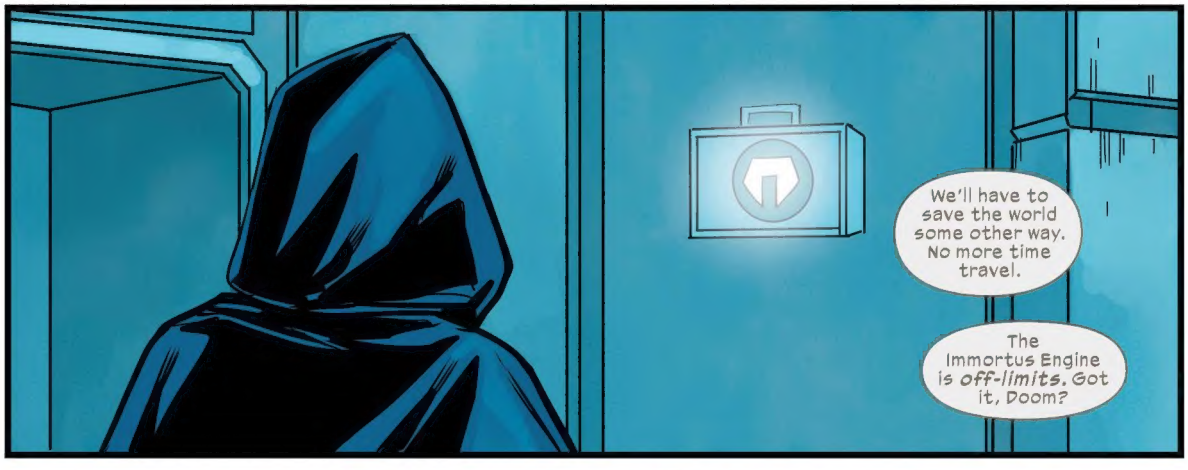
What is the fourth dimension? Can anyone tell me? Reed?
Is it time, Reed?
Yes, Sue. It's time.
You'll have to think in four dimensions if you want to change the world, Iron Lad.
We have a time machine. We can fix it.
Doom! Doom, are you in here?!

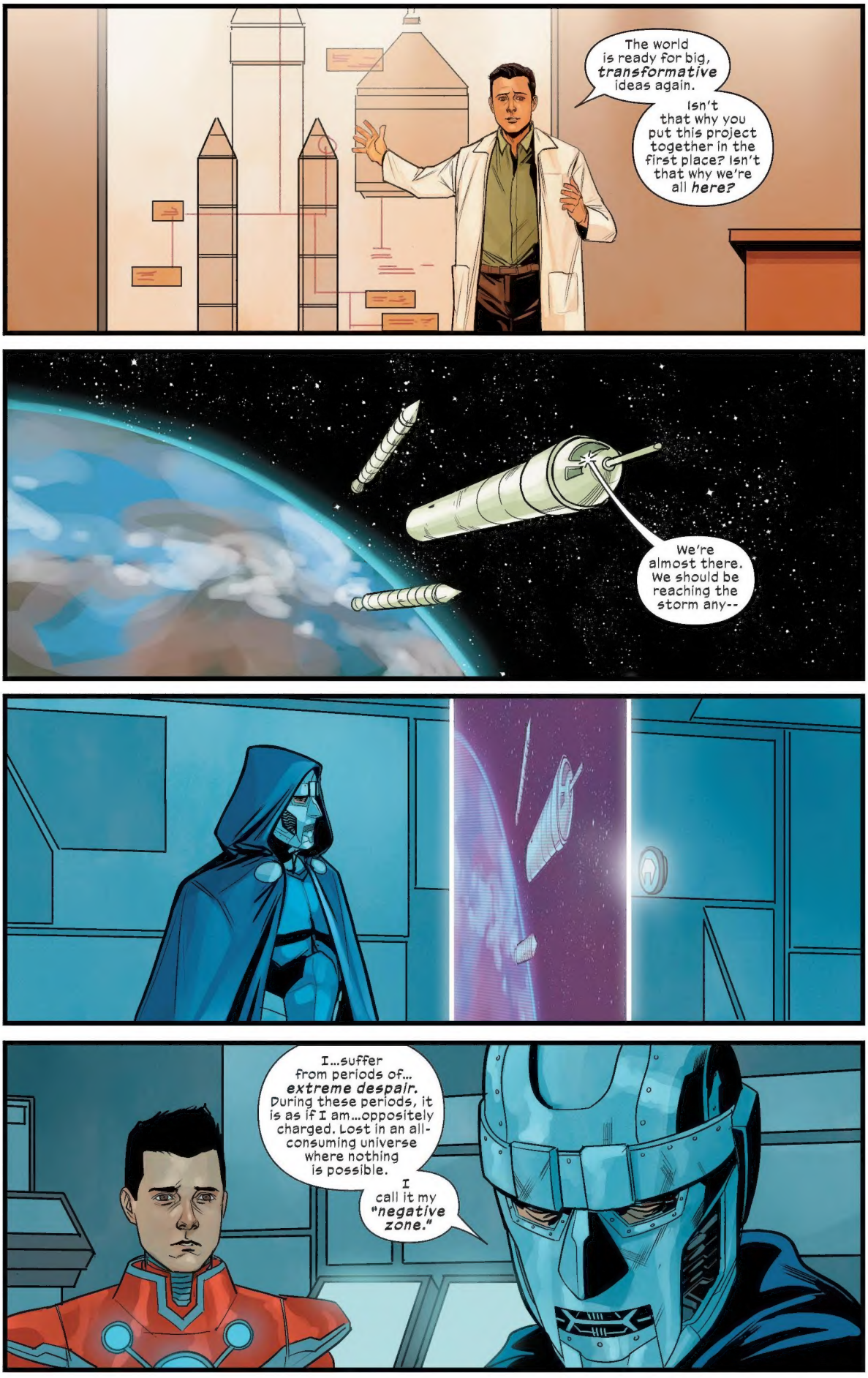
I'm Reed Richards. I guess we're roommates.
Ben Grimm. Geez, how *old* are you?
Thirteen. But don't worry, I'm very mature for my age.

I wish I had time to check my calculations once more, but if we want to get readings from inside the cosmic storm, it's *now or never.*
When you're ready, Ben.
CLACK

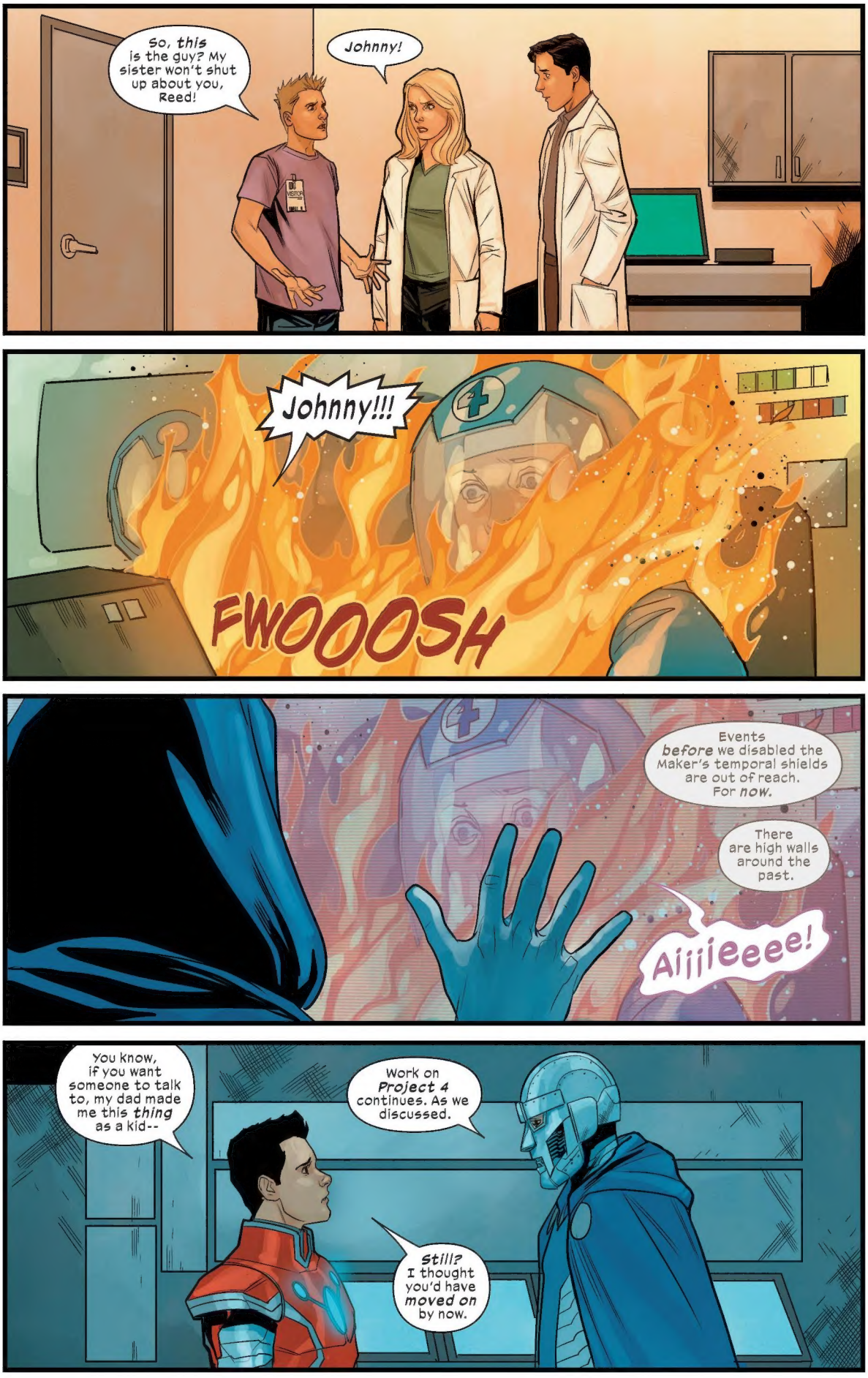

We'll have to save the world some other way. No more time travel.
The Immortus Engine is *off-limits.* Got it, Doom?

Yes, I am here.
You missed *another* mission. We really *needed* you!
If it wasn't for America, Giant-Man would be dead!

I'm Susan Storm.
I...
RUMMMMBLEEEEE
ZZZZZMMMMMM
What happened to your hands?
I injured them...in an experiment.
What have you been doing, Doom?

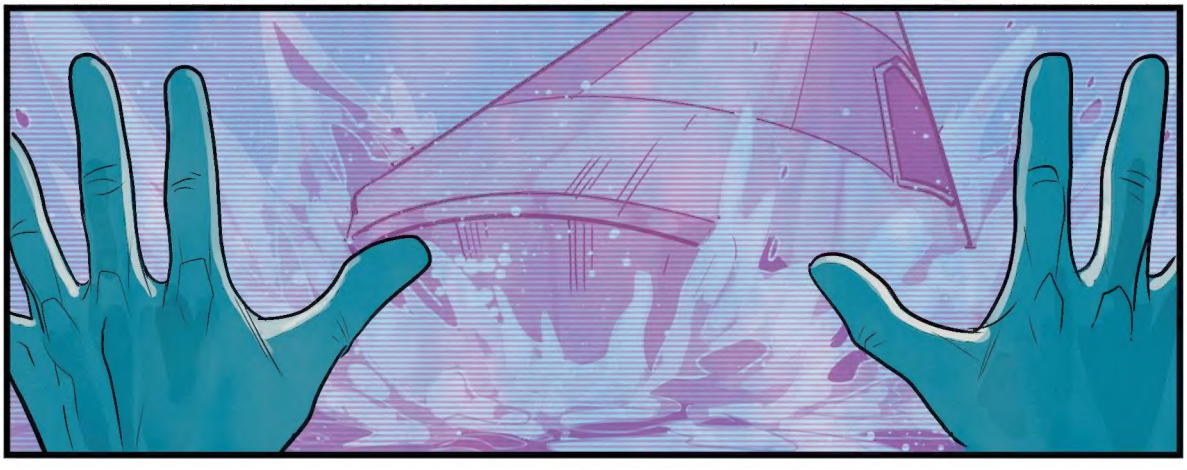

The world is ready for big, *transformative* ideas again.
Isn't that why you put this project together in the first place? Isn't that why we're all *here?*
We're almost there. We should be reaching the storm any--
I...suffer from periods of... *extreme despair.* During these periods, it is as if I am...oppositely charged. Lost in an all-consuming universe where nothing is possible.
I call it my *"negative zone."*

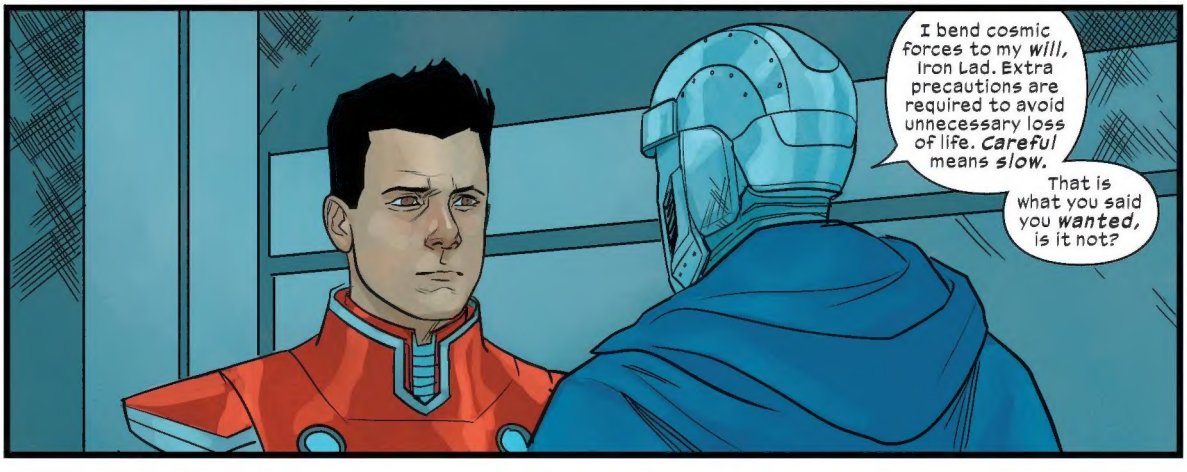
With the readings we take from the center of the cosmic storm, we'll be able to see the universe in an entirely new way. We'll be able to see *ourselves* in an entirely new way.
No! We...we *missed* it! My calculations must have been--
EEEK
EEEK
Hey, something's--
I...didn't know that. I'm *sorry*, Doom.
But that's no *excuse*--
I understand. I will...try to communicate better in the future.


So, this is the guy? My sister won't shut up about you, Reed!
Johnny!
Johnny!!!
FWOOOSH
Events before we disabled the Maker's temporal shields are out of reach. For now.
There are high walls around the past.
Aiiiieeee!
You know, if you want someone to talk to, my dad made me this thing as a kid--
Work on Project 4 continues. As we discussed.
Still? I thought you'd have moved on by now.

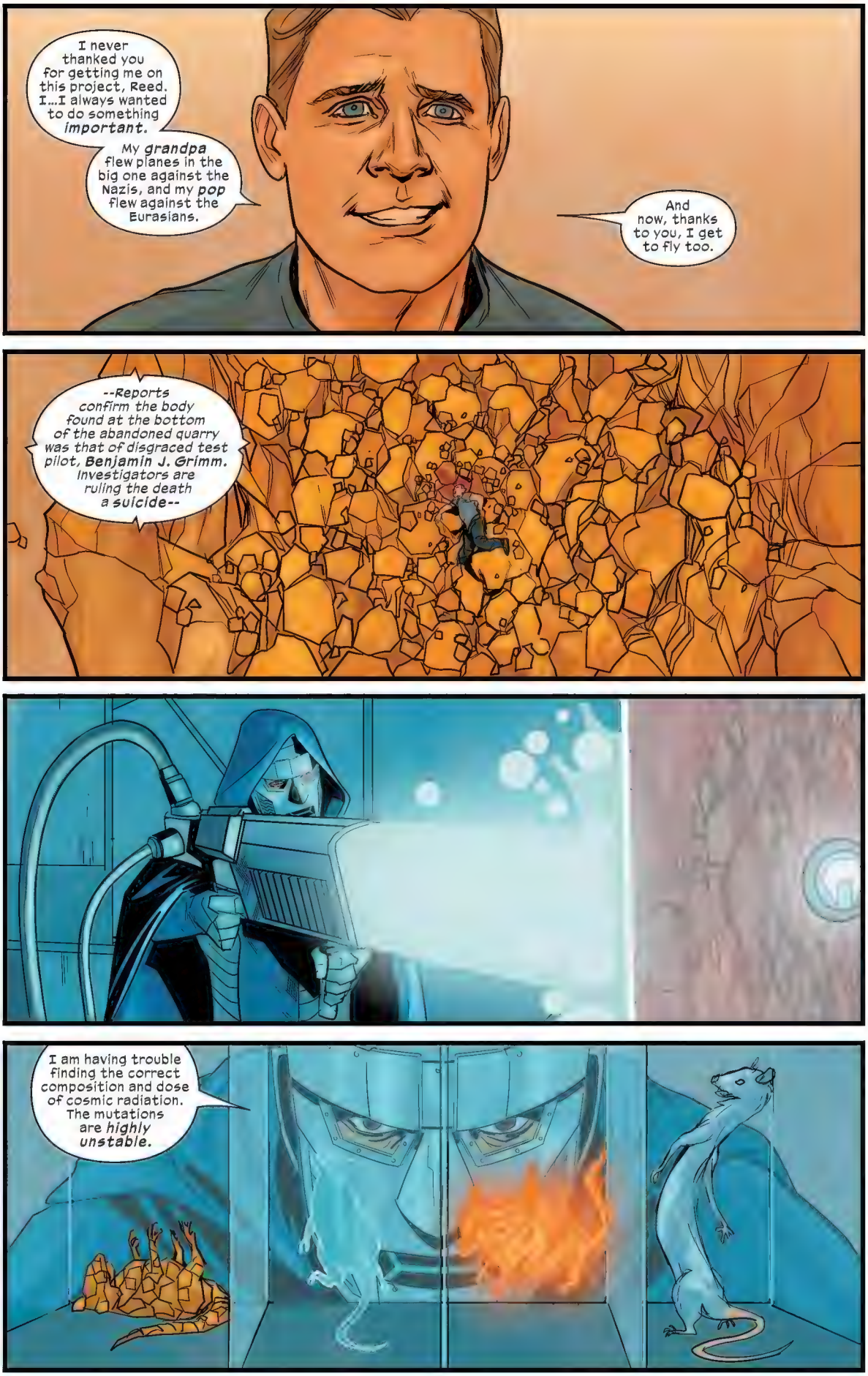
But Dad...
No. You have been spending money at an absurd rate. As director of this project, it's my job to bring you both back to Earth.

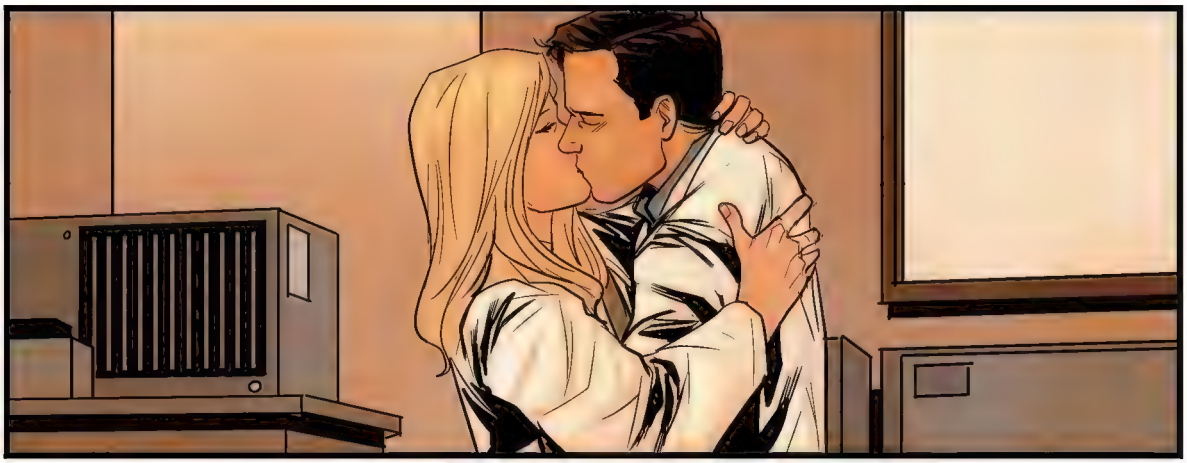
CRAAASSHSZLLE

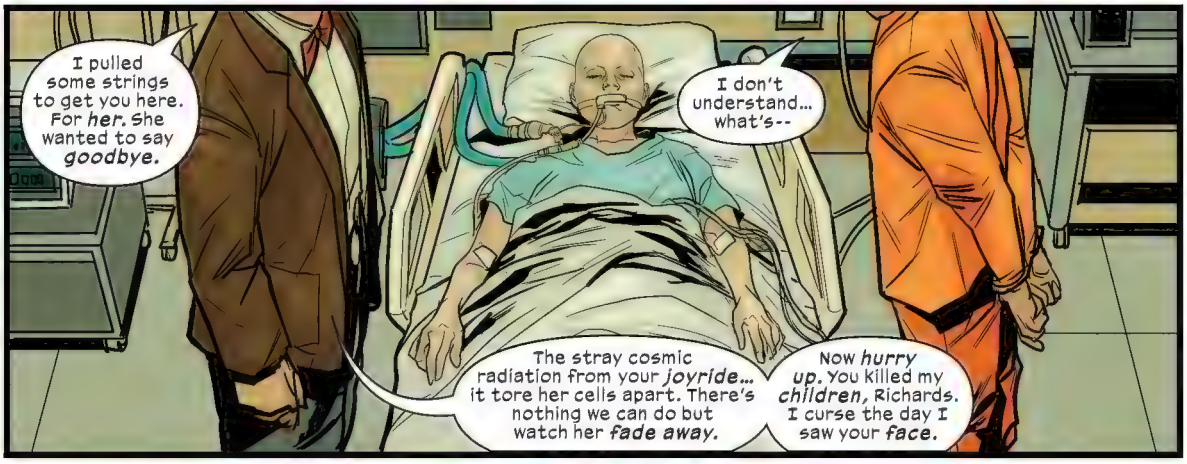


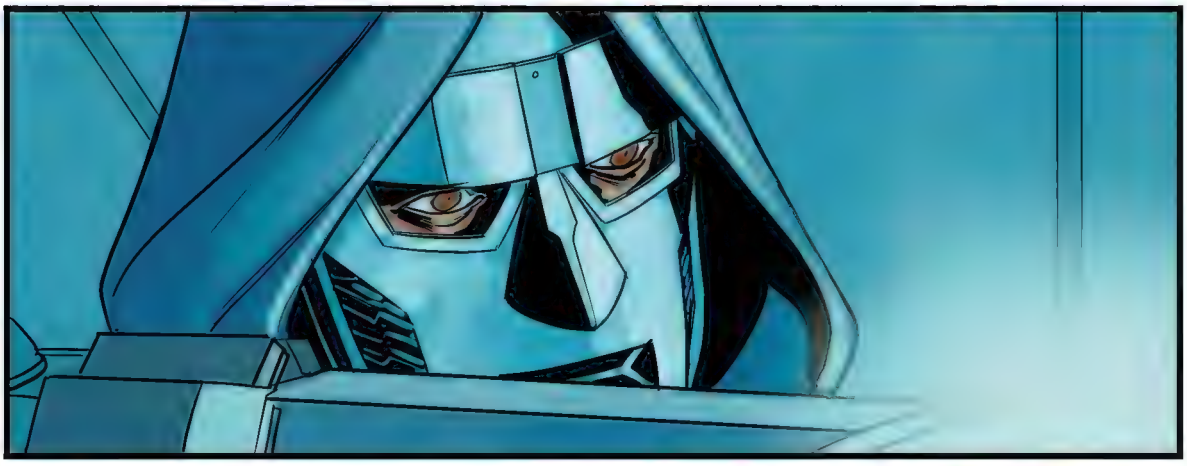

I bend cosmic forces to my *will*, Iron Lad. Extra precautions are required to avoid unnecessary loss of life. *Careful* means *slow*.
That is what you said you *wanted*, is it not?

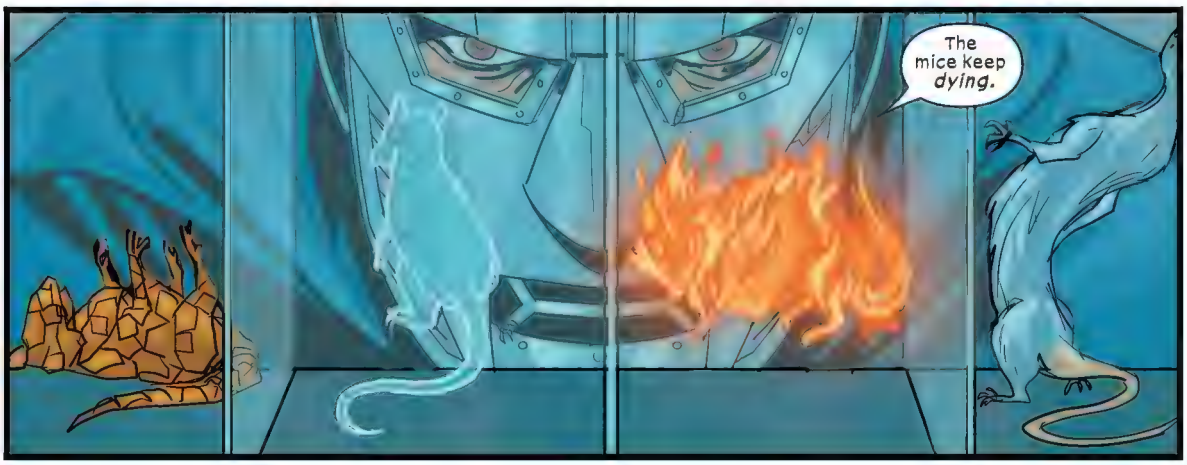
This is a scheduled review of your security clearance, Dr. Richards. Only a formality.
Have you done anything in the last six months that would jeopardize the secrecy or success of this project?
You three just destroyed a ten-billion-dollar project and broke a hundred laws of the North American Union. Not to mention getting a *minor* killed.
We're still working out exactly how to try you given the top-secret nature of this facility, but all of you are going to jail for the *rest* of your *lives.*
Now *wait* a minute, that's my *daughter--*
The Maker's work is not so easily *un*made.
I have been *working.* Progress has been *made.* As you can see.

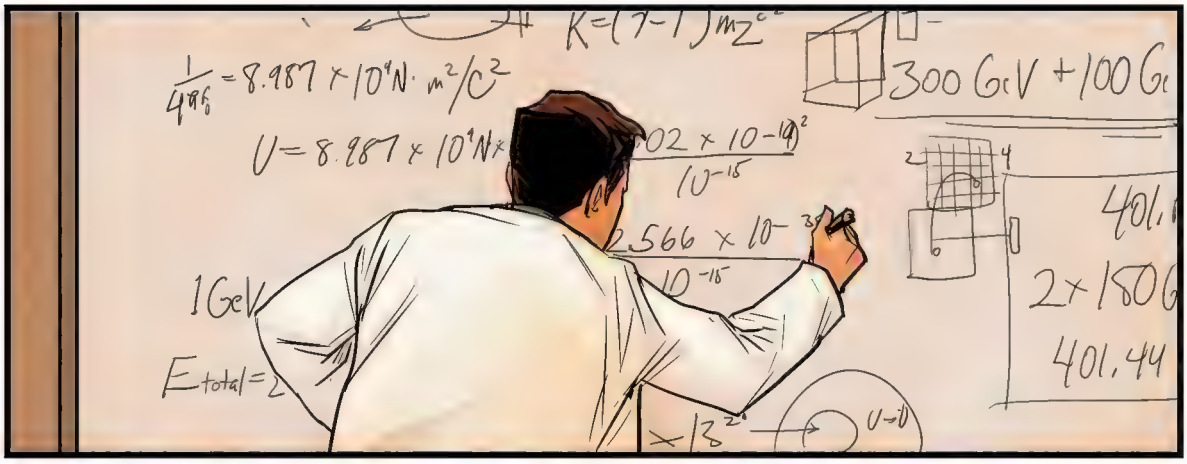

I never thanked you for getting me on this project, Reed. I...I always wanted to do something *important.*
My *grandpa* flew planes in the big one against the Nazis, and my *pop* flew against the Eurasians.
And now, thanks to you, I get to fly too.
--Reports confirm the body found at the bottom of the abandoned quarry was that of disgraced test pilot, **Benjamin J. Grimm.** Investigators are ruling the death a *suicide*--
I am having trouble finding the correct composition and dose of cosmic radiation. The mutations are *highly unstable.*




I pulled some strings to get you here. For *her.* She wanted to say *goodbye.*
I don't understand... what's--
The stray cosmic radiation from your *joyride...* it tore her cells apart. There's nothing we can do but watch her *fade away.*
Now *hurry up.* You killed my *children,* Richards. I curse the day I saw your *face.*




The mice keep *dying.*


300 GeV +100 G
1GeV
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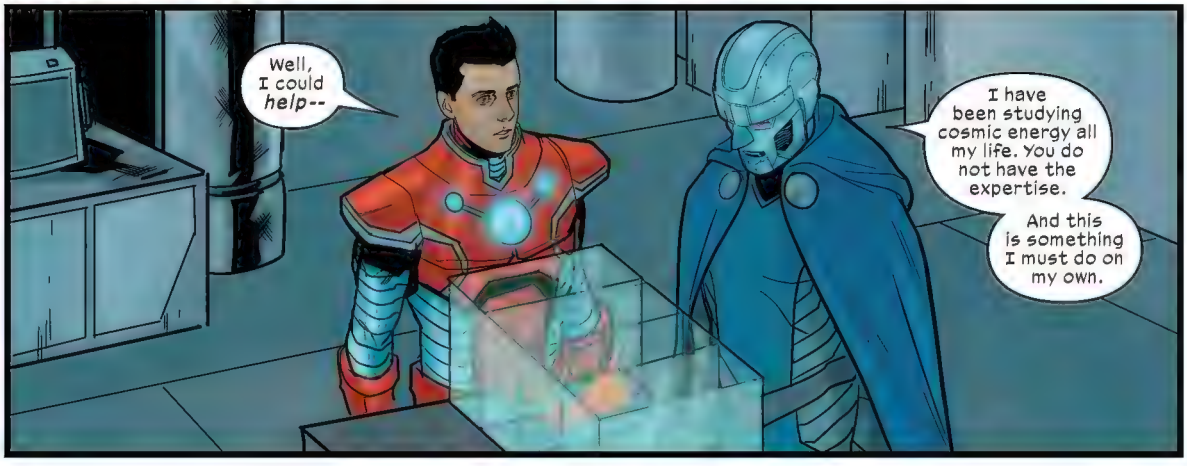
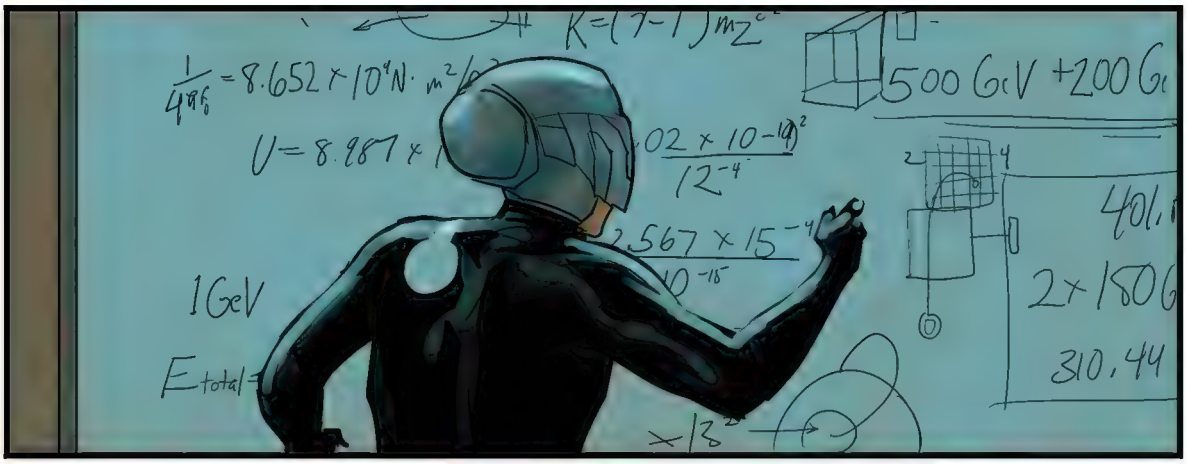
401.44
2×180
U→0

Hello, Doom. Welcome to your brand-new universe.

The past is off-limits.


Well, I could help--
I have been studying cosmic energy all my life. You do not have the expertise.
And this is something I must do on my own.

They're *shutting down* the project. You're wildly over budget and failing *safety inspections*... The board of directors doesn't see the practical applications--
They can't *do* this!
What's... what's going on? Where *am* I? How did I...
...how long have I *been* here...? Has it been months or just a few minutes?
Doom, Doom, Doom. I control the fourth dimension.
I can squeeze *centuries* of pain into just a few thin moments. I can make a single conversation last a *lifetime.*
For now.
Don't be stubborn, Doom! We can't let your ego jeopardize--
The billionaire boy-king, pampered since the womb, accuses *me* of ego? *Me?*
It is *you* who jeopardize the cause! Your arbitrary, irrational decision to abandon the *Immortus Engine* and all of *time*--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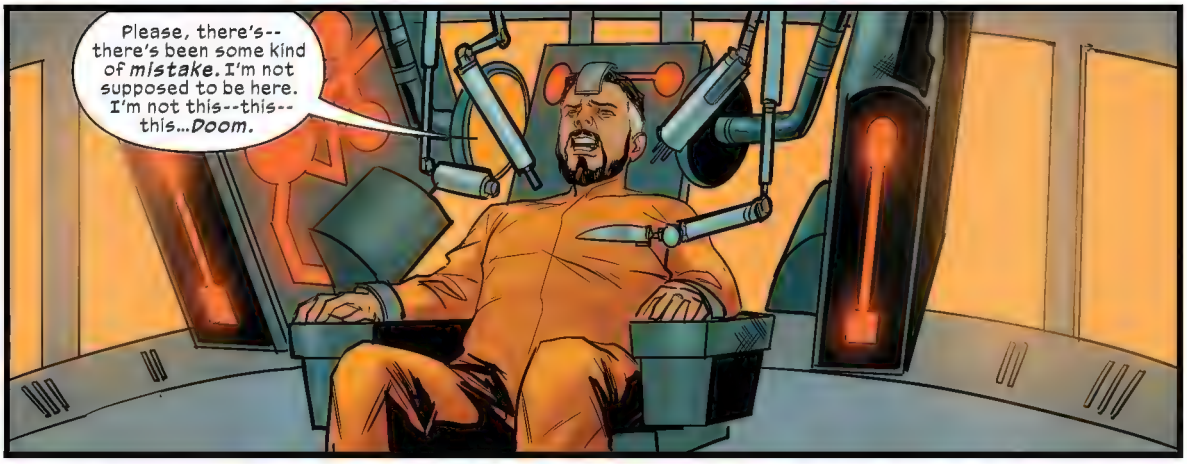
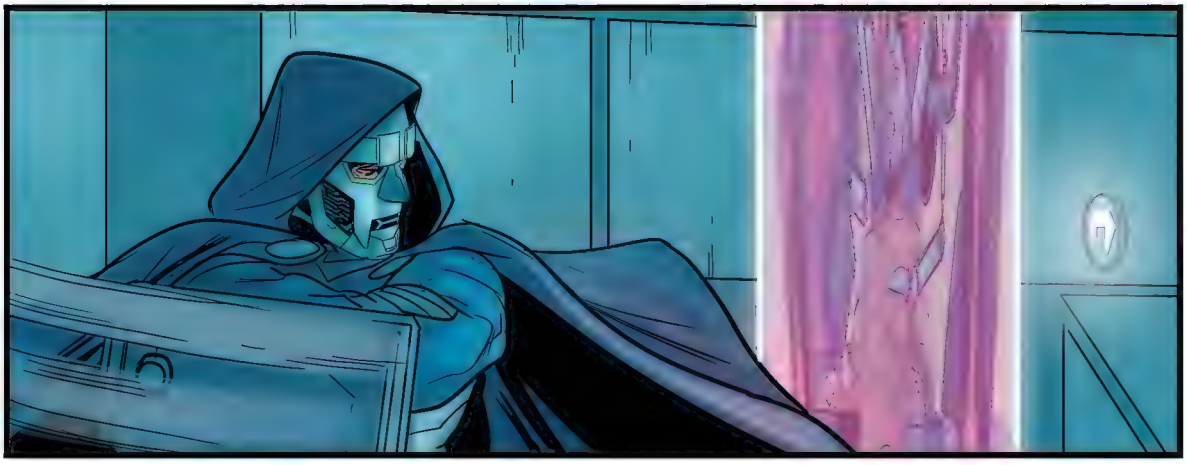
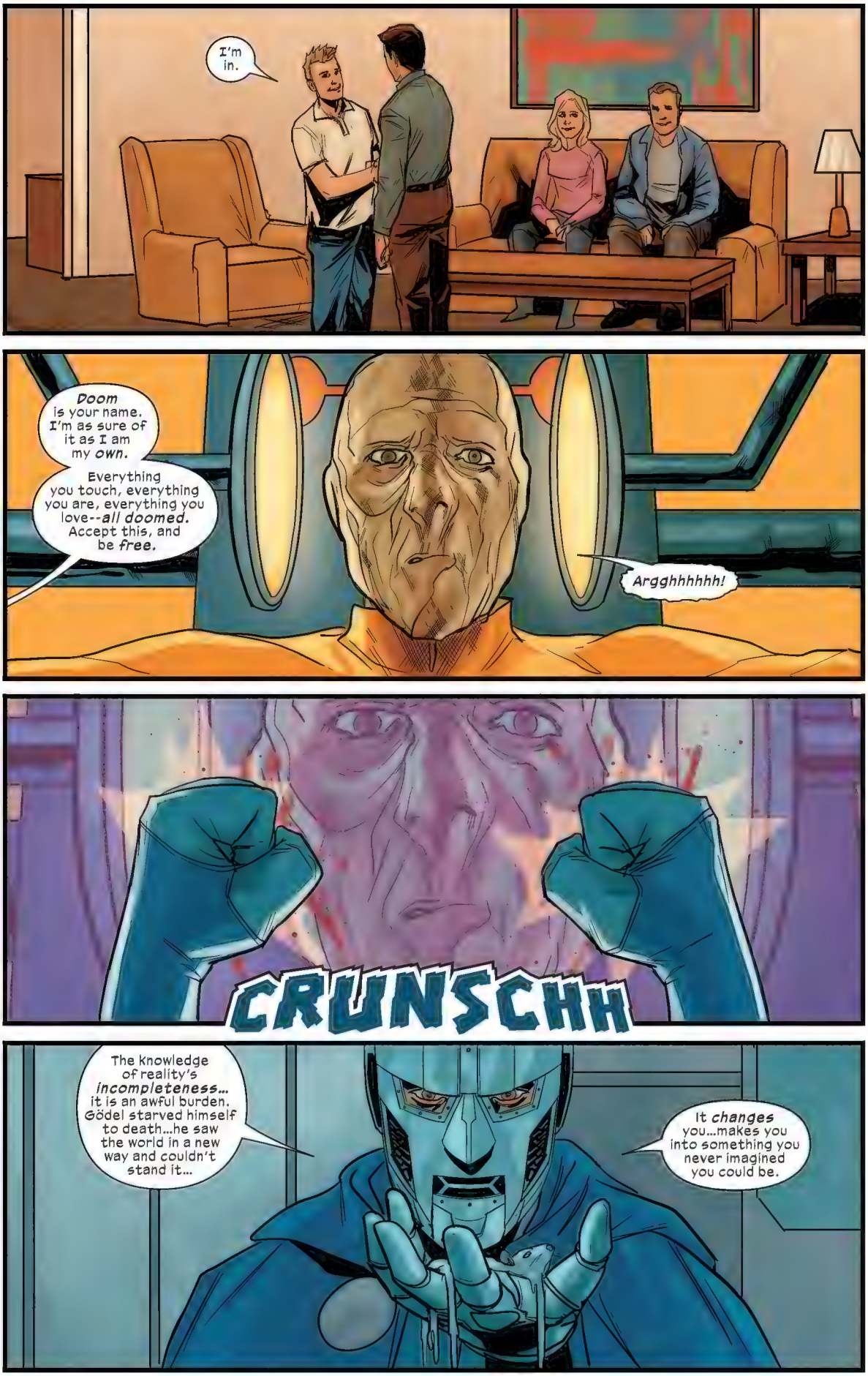

Please, there's-- there's been some kind of *mistake.* I'm not supposed to be here. I'm not this--this-- this...*Doom.*

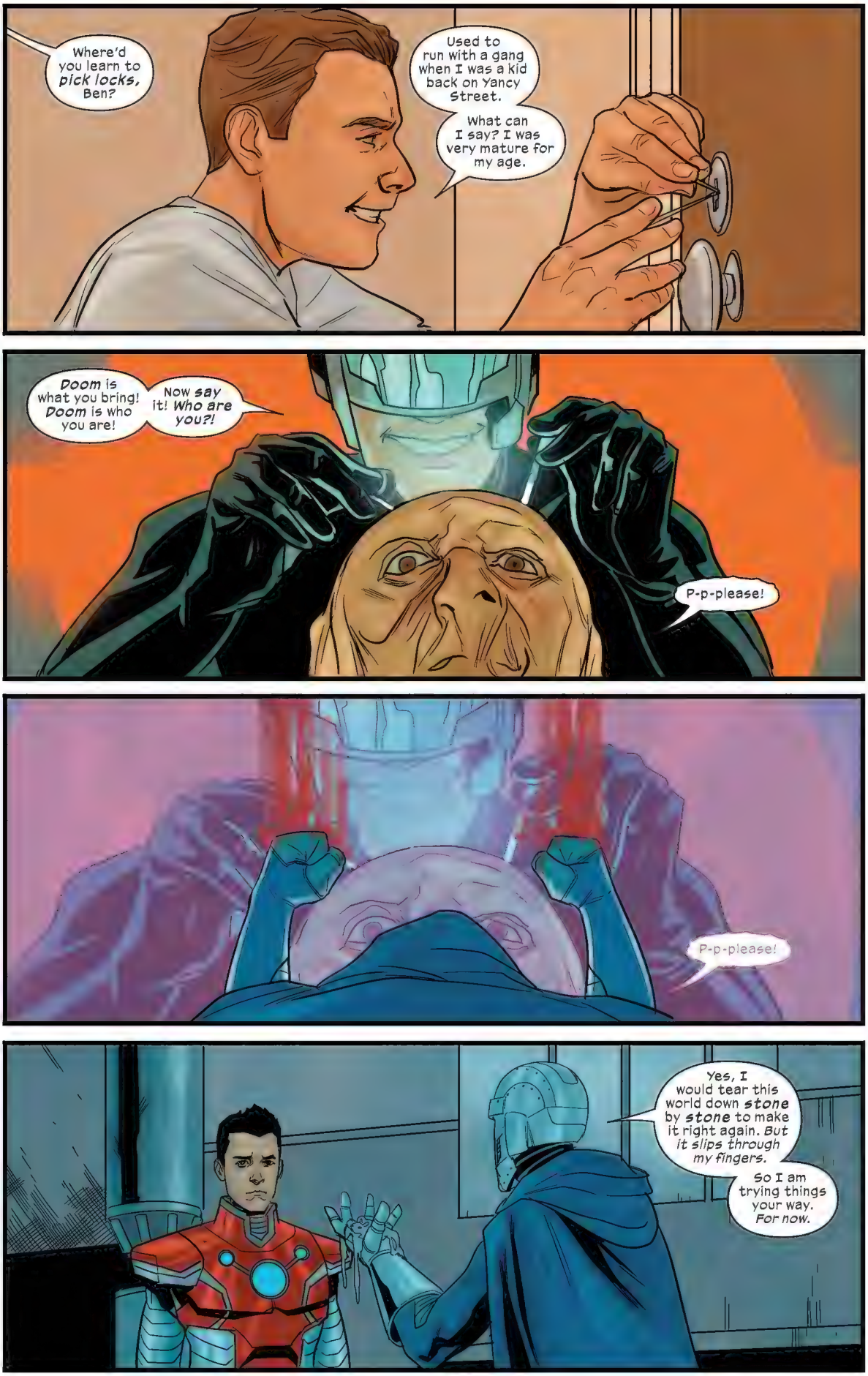


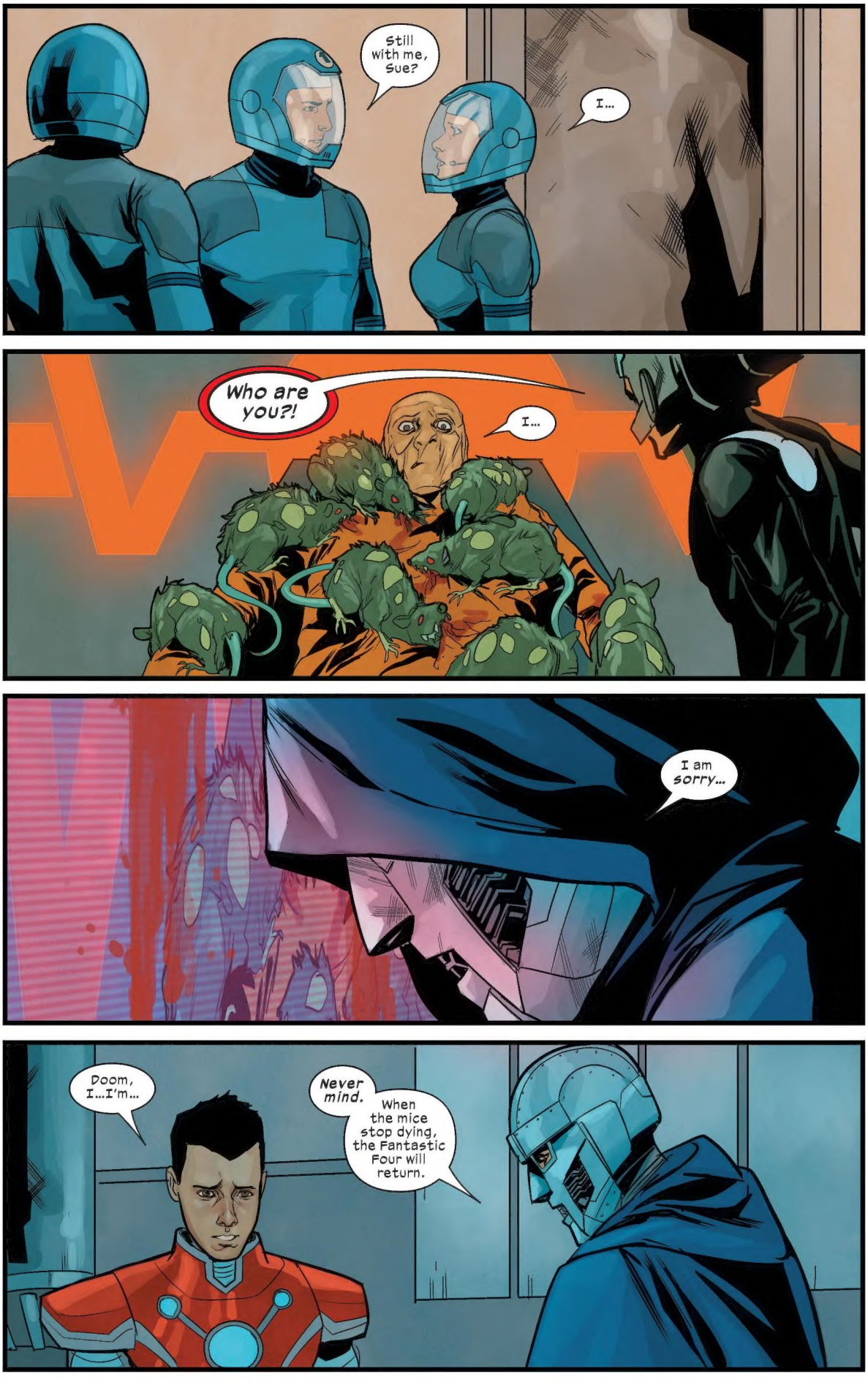
Not *this* again! We *killed* people-- destroyed lives!
And how many have *they* killed? How many lives has the *Maker* destroyed?

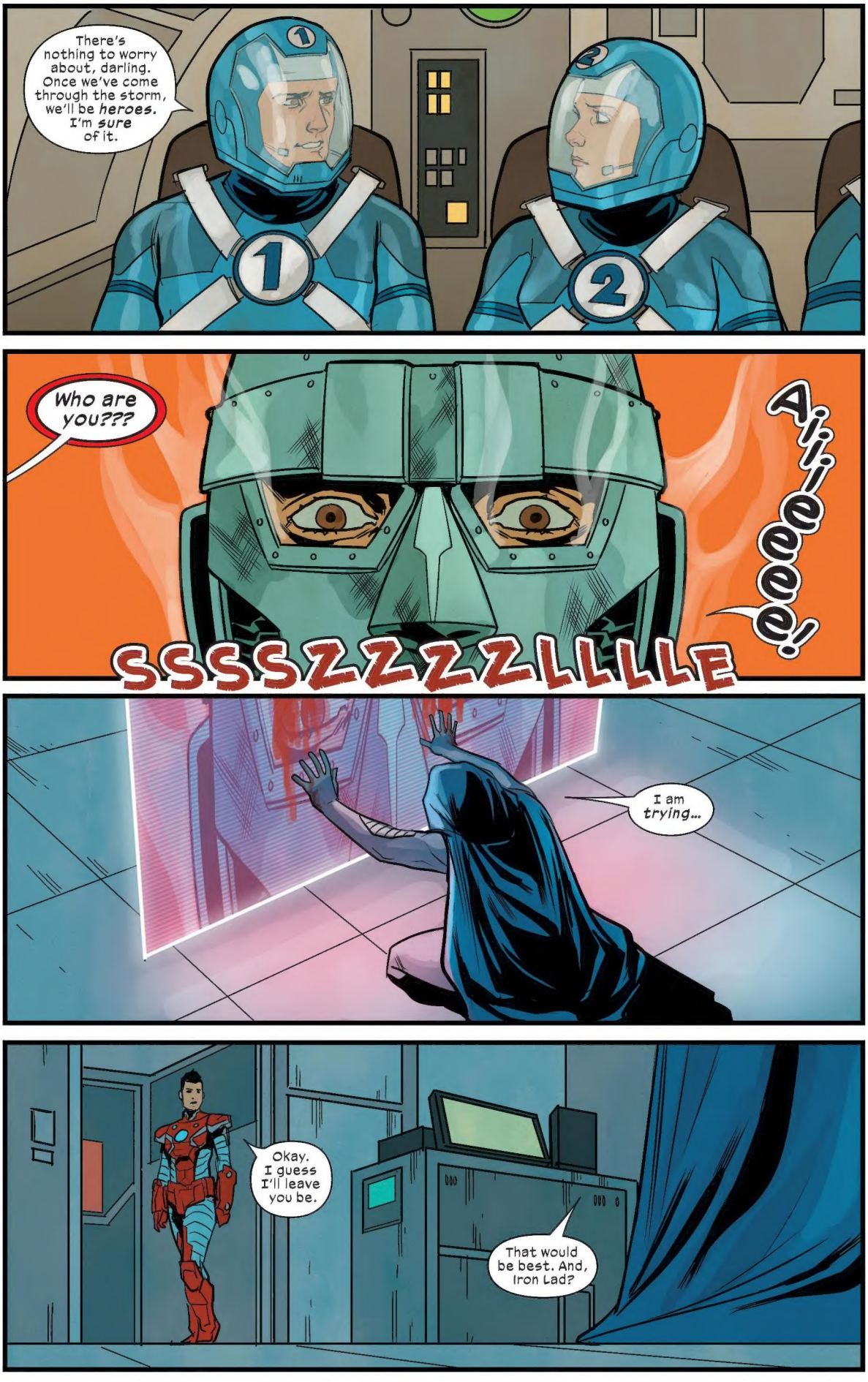
This was years of my life! Years of *our* lives!
I won't let them do this! Not when we're so close! Are you *with* me?
There's been some mistake! My name is *Reed* *Richaaarggghh!*
I am the Maker. I do not *make* mistakes.
BOOOM
Don't lecture me. I've lost--
Nothing. You have lost nothing. You don't know the ***meaning*** of the word. Perhaps one day you will...
...but, Anthony, I really ***hope*** not.

Dean said "no." We were supposed to be a crew of nine, but we'll need at least four to run the ship's basic operations.
What about your brother, Johnny?
You make mistakes, don't you, Doom? Mistakes that kill friends, ruin lives.
Mistakes that blow up in your face. That's you, Doom.
Please! Please, I'm Reed, I'm Reed...
...please, why are you doing this...?
I have always felt...incomplete. That something was missing. Even as a boy.
When I read the Maker's files, I at last saw the shape of this absence.


I'm in.
Doom is your name. I'm as sure of it as I am my *own*.
Everything you touch, everything you are, everything you love--*all doomed*. Accept this, and be *free*.
Argghhhhhh!
CRUNSCHH
The knowledge of reality's *incompleteness*... it is an awful burden. Gödel starved himself to death...he saw the world in a new way and couldn't stand it...
It *changes* you...makes you into something you never imagined you could be.


Where'd you learn to *pick locks*, Ben?
Used to run with a gang when I was a kid back on Yancy Street.
What can I say? I was very mature for my age.
Doom is what you bring! *Doom* is who you are!
Now *say* it! *Who are you?!*
P-p-please!
P-p-please!
Yes, I would tear this world down ***stone*** by ***stone*** to make it right again. *But it slips through my fingers.*
So I am trying things your way. *For now.*


Still with me, Sue?
I...
Who are you?!
I...
I am sorry...
Doom, I...I'm...
Never mind.
When the mice stop dying, the Fantastic Four will return.


There's nothing to worry about, darling. Once we've come through the storm, we'll be *heroes.* I'm *sure* of it.
1
2
Who are you???
SSSSZZZZZLLLLLE
Aiiieeee!
I am *trying...*
Okay. I guess I'll leave you be.
That would be best. And, Iron Lad?

PARODY ADVERTISEMENT

STREET BALL
WITH DEADPOOL AND WOLVERINE!
NORTH
KOBLISH
ROSENBERG
SABINO
HEY LOOK, IT'S DEADPOOL AND WOLVERINE!
HEY LOOK, IT'S SOME RANDOM KIDS!
YOU WANNA TRY PLAYING HOOPS AGAINST SOME REAL SUPER HEROES?
WOW! THAT'D BE AMAZING!
LET'S SHOW THEM HOW IT'S DONE.
SMAK!
I GUESS I ASSUMED I'D BE BETTER AT THIS.
WHAT A DISAPPOINTMENT!
I LIKE HIM LESS NOW.
NOW IT'S MY TURN, DEADPOOL!
AW FRIG.
WEAPON X? MORE LIKE WEAPON SUX.
HIS HEALING FACTOR IS USELESS AGAINST THAT NUCLEAR BURN.
THIS REALLY HAPPENED TO US. DEADPOOL AND WOLVERINE DIDN'T KNOW THAT MY MOM IS LOADED AND THAT ADS IN COMIC BOOKS ARE SURPRISINGLY AFFORDABLE.
DEADPOOL CAN'T DUNK. LIKE, AT ALL. TELL YOUR FRIENDS.
IT'S HONESTLY HILARIOUS. ADD IT TO HIS WIKIPEDIA PAGE.
WE THOUGHT WE'D BE GOOD AT BASKETBALL BECAUSE WE'RE GOOD AT OTHER THINGS, BUT WE AREN'T.
LET'S GO. I'VE BEEN HUMILIATED IN FRONT OF WAY TOO MANY CHILDREN. AGAIN.
WE CAN'T COME BACK HERE.
BASKETBALL:
IT'S A TOTALLY DIFFERENT SKILL SET THAN FIGHTING SUPER VILLAINS!

There's no going back *now*. The four of us are about to make *history*.
1
2
3
4
I...am... *Doom!*
I will never stop...
Please close the door behind you. I have *work* to do.
FOURTEEN MONTHS REMAINING...